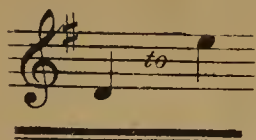
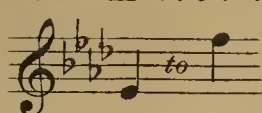


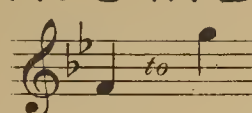
Nº 1 IN G



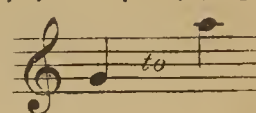
Nº 2 IN A<sup>b</sup>



Nº 3 IN B<sup>b</sup>



Nº 4 IN C



SUNG BY

MR. JOHN M<sup>C</sup>CORMACK

AND  
MR. DAN BEDDOE

# I HEAR YOU CALLING ME

~ Song ~

THE WORDS BY

HAROLD HARFORD

The Music by

CHARLES MARSHALL

*Price 60 cents*

*Boosey & Co.*

BOOSEY & CO.

NEW YORK - TORONTO - LONDON, (ENG.)

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ORCHESTRAL ACCOMPANIMENT TO THIS SONG IS NOW PUBLISHED IN ALL KEYS. . . . . PRICE 60¢



OF

# JOHN McCORMACK'S ARTISTRY

No. 1 in Eb No. 2 in F **WHAT SHALL I SAY?** No. 3 in Ab No. 4 in Bb

Words by EDWARD TESCHEMACHER. Music by GERALD GRAYLING.

*Moderato, sempre espressivo a tempo.*

Love, when you come to me some ev - en-tide, Take me and fold me in your arms at last; My heart will speak al -

*Slow* *p* *dim.* *pp* *a tempo.* *cresc.* *mf*

- though my lips be dumb, My eyes will smile, al-though my tears fall fast.

*allargando.* *dim.* *rit.* *p* *allarg.* *colla voce* *f* *rit.* *Red.\* Red.\**

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No. 1 in Eb No. 2 in F **MAVIS.** No. 3 in G No. 4 in Ab

Words by L.A. LEFEVRE. Music by HAROLD CRAXTON.

*Teneramente con moto. Quasi Valse lente.*

O Ma - vis, Ma - vis, Ma - vis, The birds are call - ing you, sweet, The chil-dren are roam-ing the

mea - dows For flow'rs to strew at your feet The lit-tle white church in the val - ley Is bright with the blossoms of

*psf.* *simile.*

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No. 1 in F No. 2 in Ab **MACUSHLA** No. 3 in Bb

Words by JOSEPHINE V. ROWE. Music by DERMOT MACMURROUGH.

*Andante calmato con tenerezza.*

Ma-cush-la! Macush-la! your sweet voice is call-ing, Call-ing me soft-ly a-gain and again. Ma-cush-la! Macush-la! I hear its dear pleading, My

blue-eyed Macush-la, I hear it in vain. Ma-cush-la! Macush-la! your white arms are reaching, I feel them en -

*dolce.* *rit.* *Red.\* Red.\* Red.\* Red.\**

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UPB

## I Hear You Calling Me.

---

I hear you calling me.

You called me when the moon had veiled her light,  
Before I went from you into the night;  
I came,— do you remember?— back to you  
For one last kiss beneath the kind stars' light.

I hear you calling me.

And oh, the ringing gladness of your voice!  
The words that made my longing heart rejoice  
You spoke,— do you remember?— and my heart  
Still hears the distant music of your voice.

I hear you calling me.

Though years have stretched their weary length between,  
And on your grave the mossy grass is green:  
I stand,— do you behold me?— listening here,  
Hearing your voice through all the years between.

HAROLD HARFORD.



# I Hear You Calling Me.

Words by  
HAROLD HARFORD

Music by  
CHARLES MARSHALL

**Allegretto.**

*mf* *molto rit.*

I hear you call - ing me.

*f* *rit.* *p* *a tempo* *molto rit.*

*f*

You call'd me when the moon had veild her light, Be -

*a tempo* *f*

fore I went from you in - to the night, I came, ..... do you re -

mem - ber? back to you ..... For one last kiss ..... be - neath the

*f* *poco rit.* *dim* *rit.*

*f* *poco rit.* *dim*

kind stars' light. I hear you

*a tempo* *p* *cresc. molto.*

call - ing me. And oh, the ring-ing glad-ness of your voice! The

*ff molto rit.* *f animato.*

*f molto rit.* *f animato.*

words that made my long-ing heart re - joice You spoke, do you re -



*ff* mem - ber? and my heart Still hears the dis - tant mu - sic

*dim in u -*

*f*

*dim in -*

- en do.

*poco rit.*

of your voice. ....

*u en do.*

*poco rit.*

8

*pp* *ppp rit.* *poco più lento.*

I hear you call - ing me. Though years have stretch'd their...

*ppp colla voce.* *poco più lento.*

8

*rit.* *ten.*

wea - ry length be - tween, And on ..... your grave ..... the

*p* *rit.* *ten.*

*ten.*

mossy grass is green: I stand,..... do you be - hold me? list - 'ning

*espress* *a tempo I.*

here,..... Hear - ing your voice through all the

*tempo I.*

*poco rit.*

years be - tween..... I hear you

*poco rit.*

*pp*

call - - ing me.....

*ppp*



Words by E. TESCHEMACHER. *No. 1 in D $\flat$*  *No. 2 in E $\flat$*  **UNTIL** *No. 3 in F* *No. 4 in G.* Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

*Andante* *mf Broadly* Sung by Mr. John Mc Cormack

O rose, bloom ev - er in my lone-ly heart, O star, shine stead-fast with your light di - vine, Ring on, O

song, your mel-o - dy of joy, Life's crowned at last, And love, and love is ev - er mine.

*ten.* *marcato* *colla voce* *ff*

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*No. 1 in F* *No. 2 in A $\flat$*  **THE GARDEN OF YOUR HEART.** *No. 3 in B $\flat$*  Words by ED. TESCHEMACHER. Music by FRANCIS DOREL.

*p Moderato espressivo.*

There is a gar-den that I dream of, Set in a gold - en land, Where ne'er a sha - dow dark - ens,

Flower wake on ev - 'ry hand. There rose and li - ly wa - ken, Songs of all glad-ness start, Love reigns supreme,

*rall.* *ten.* *ff* *colla voce* *pp*

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*No. 1 in F* *No. 2 in A $\flat$*  **THE ENCHANTED GLADE** Words by G. HUBI-NEWCORBE. Music by LÖIS BARKER.

*Moderato Lento.* *pp rall.*

Night, and a woo-ing bird, - Night, and the echoes' call, - The sound of a whis-per'd word, And a hush more sweet than

O, could the star-beams stay, The fair night last for aye, The

*Più mosso* *all.* *rall.* *colla voce*

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